Monday Evening 11 December

Dear Debora, I never had your letter until to-day — it came here Saturday night but forgot it — Sabbath day it was so stormy we did not go home, & staid from church all day — I went in the morning & heard Mr Matthews — he preached much as usual never alluded to any late events — in the afternoon Lucia went. He took *Scandal* for his subject, & gave it to Grim & Runy about right. I suppose I am Grim & Mrs Bifield Runy. Why did not Mr Perkins *dispute* with Garrison & Johnson — I wish Garrison had introduced the Sabbath question, or the women, or any thing to make him enter into argument, that Garrison might have seen what a pretty scrub he was — I never told you after all, my interview with the *preacher* — I could to-night as well as not — Anne & I have a nice fire in Carolines damp bed-room, where according to her account the water is dripping down the walls — but notwithstanding we are really comfortable I will tell you, & as I said before I could narrate with much *pleasure* my meeting with the pastor of *our parish*, if you were only here. If you will only come, I will have a fire here, & make a night *out*. Tell Caroline I am now *whole footed*. Carle will burn here in this bed-room (to which she is so much attached) to admiration, she has [illegible] idea of *the* draught. tell her to come & try it. I have enjoyed Anne's visit altogether well. I do not expect to go to Duxbury. I shall be at Boston by the 20th of January if nothing happens. With love, yours ever [illegible]

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Miss Debora Weston
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Miss A. W. Weston

MS.A.9.2.3.36